

# The Messenger.

JACKSON &amp; BELL COMPANY.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The Daily Messenger, by mail, one year, \$7.00; six months, \$3.50; three months, \$1.75; one month, 60 cents. Served in the city at 60 cents a month; one week, 15 cents; \$1.75 for three months or \$7.00 a year.

The Semi-Weekly Messenger (two 9 page papers), by mail, one year, \$1.00; six months, 50 cents; in advance.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1897.

## SENATOR HOAR ON CHARLES SUMNER

Some time ago Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, published a paper in The New York Forum on a celebrated character of his state, the late Senator Charles Sumner. In some respects the late senator was the most noteworthy public man that New England has had since Daniel Webster. He was an intense abolitionist, but we believe a thoroughly honest man, and because he was fanatical. He has been dead for more than 20 years, and the finest, the most eloquent, the most scholarly eulogy yet pronounced upon him was by that very distinguished, admirable, honest, able and high-strung southern, the late United States senator and justice of the supreme court, Lamar, in the senate on the occasion of the death of the gifted senator from Massachusetts. It is one of the most memorable, most superb addresses of its kind delivered in the senate within our recollection.

A life of Sumner in four large volumes has been published, but we have not seen it. Senator Hoar's contribution is readable. He is an eulogist of an extreme type. For instance, he regards Sumner as "the greatest American statesman since the revolutionary time," which is all fudge, and no one else will echo such an extreme view outside of the coterie of admirers "Down East." We cannot follow the senator in his really interesting if quite extravagant review of a very distinguished, accomplished and able man. Sumner's orations and addresses are capital reading, full of rhetorical passages and not without high eloquence. He was not a great orator in a southern sense, and the same may be said of Edward Everett and even Daniel Webster. Everett was highly rhetorical but artificial and without magnetism. Webster was ponderous, slow, mostly inanimate, but great intellectually and a builder of great orations. Choate came nearer filling the southern idea of oratory than any of the leaders in New England, excepting perhaps one or two rabid abolition speakers.

Mr. Hoar admits that Sumner was unpopular with his own countrymen, and he was not popular in the senate. He thinks him with some qualifications a great orator as well as a great man. He admits that the answer as to whether or no he was a great orator depends upon our conception of what really is oratory. In that he is correct. He takes a depreciatory view of published speeches of orators. We make a quotation:

"If the test of oratory be the fulfillment of the highest conditions, not much of the production of the famous orators of any generation will stand the requirement. Indeed, it is all pretty hard reading. Nobody today reads Henry Clay or Charles James Fox or William Pitt or much of Sheridan. A very few pages will contain all of Wendell Phillips that will remain long in men's memory. History has thrown away the speeches of Bolingbroke, and they will never be recovered. The bulk even of Webster's best speeches is read now for the weight of its profound meaning, and not for its oratorical or literary grace."

That is not true as a whole, we think. Fox's speeches read capitally, if he was the greatest of English debaters. Some of Pitt's speeches are extremely fine and most enjoyable. Webster's speeches are read by all who admire admirable English—clear, massive, sonorous, and filled with lofty sentiments, and noble eloquence. Cultured men everywhere must love to read Burke, Fox, Pitt and Webster, and even high eloquence. As to Bolingbroke, much of whose four volumes of remains we have read, there is not a speech by him extant as he delivered it. We recall a remark of William Pitt's when asked—"What is the great desideratum in English letters?" The answer was—"An exact reproduction of a speech by Bolingbroke."

Senator Hoar writes well, even felicitously, in his description of a "perfect orator" who may be such a rarity as to be seen not once in a century, if in a thousand years. Demosthenes may have "filled the bill," but who else? Possibly Cicero or Aeschines. While the truly great and grandly gifted Edmund Burke was a "dinner bell" in parliament to empty seats when he arose to speak, he was a consummate statesman and rhetorician, and has left the world its richest treasury of noble oratory. We would have rather produced his greatest orations than to be the author of any of the greatest extant orations of the Greek Demosthenes. His speech on the "Naob of Arcot's Debts" is the most splendid effort in literature, so far as we have read. But Burke was a poor speaker compared with the Athenian. We copy what Mr. Hoar says, and it cannot be applied to Senator Sumner if he was really a creator of some noble speeches:

"To be a perfect and consummate orator is to possess the highest faculty given to man. Such an orator must

be a great artist, and more—must be a great poet, and more—must be a master of the great things that interest mankind. What he says must have as permanent a place in literature as the highest poetry. He must be able to play at will on that mighty organ—his audience—of which human souls are the keys. He must have knowledge, wit, wisdom, fancy, imagination, courage, nobleness, grace, a heart of fire. He must himself respond to every emotion as an acolian harp to the breeze. He must have 'An eye that tears can on a sudden fill, And lips that smile before the tears are gone.'

He must have a noble personal presence. He must have the eye and the voice which are the only and natural avenues by which one human soul can enter and subdue another. His speech must be filled with music, and possess its miraculous charm and spell.

"Which the poet winds recall And suspend the river's fall." He must have the quality which Burke manifested when Warren Hastings said, 'I felt, as I listened to him, as if I were the most culpable being on earth,' and which made Philip say of Demosthenes, 'Had I been there he would have persuaded me to take up arms against myself.'

We have referred to Burke's most splendid, most imaginative speech. He made others of rarest value and interest, replete with high inspiration, most noble thoughts, most profound reflections. His speech on the celebrated Warren Hastings trial was of great perfection in art, force, eloquence. Of all British statesmen he was the most philosophical, Webster, and we may suppose Sumner, studied Burke very closely. Of New England orators Wendell Phillips, a greater fanatic if possible than Sumner, an abolitionist of the most fiery, consuming, vindictive type, was possibly the highest. His style would doubtless have been captivating in the south. We are rather surprised to read this from Senator Hoar and yet it may be faithful limning:

"Wendell Phillips' beautiful diction and graceful action were delightful to the listener. But he made converts rarely, and seldom stirred in his audience a strong moral emotion which would lead them to action. He was reckless and unscrupulous in his assertions. His statements of a fact, his estimate of the character of a contemporary, his expression of an opinion as to public policies, had no effect on the majority of his auditors—who went to hear him out of curiosity, or to gratify a taste for good speaking—except to make them say to themselves, 'I wonder if there is any truth in that.' He seemed to delight in invective and in the use of his stinging weapon, as a gladiator might delight in his exhibition."

Sumner had many excellencies and some superb parts doubtless to have made the impression he did on New Englanders and some English men of letters, and upon the senate in which he sat for many years. Mr. Hoar says he was persuasive and convincing in address. People heard and were delighted and believed. That was the case, we suppose, when he was riding his high abolition horse and was exhorting the people in the south. He was a distinguished man, a rarely gifted man doubtless, and reflected as in a mirror much of the provincialism, narrowness, prejudices, peculiar ideas, assumptions, omniscience as well as learning, culture and mental gifts of the higher circles in his rich state.

## "THOSE PASSES."

Russell is being well roasted all around the state for his extraordinary performance relative to the railroad pass question. It is the most extraordinary of his many extraordinary acts since he took the oath of office. No man ever had a better opportunity in North Carolina to make a name to be held in honor than this latter-day product of the disreputable and vicious combine. If he had been of wiser head and better heart he could have so "ruled in righteousness," and have so aided the state and helped the people, that the present generation of North Carolinians would have called him blessed. But he showed the evil side of his nature from his first step—the initial act of his official life. Self-willed, rude, profane, coarse, vindictive, bold, saucy, with much ability of a certain kind, he has offended the judgment, the sense of propriety and dignity, and the wishes of every honorable and patriotic citizen in North Carolina. He has gone on steadily from bad to worse. His steps have been steadily downward. His bitterness and deep malice against the democrats have caused him to strike like a blinded adder, utterly careless as to who was hurt, into whom the fangs were fastened. In this madness of revenge he has struck at political foes and personal foes, and the unprotected bosom of North Carolina has received to her great injury some of the

## FROM FOOT TO KNEE

Ohio Woman Suffered Great Agony From a Terrible Sore—Her Story of the Case, and Her Cure.

"For many years I was afflicted with a milk leg, and a few years ago it broke out in a sore and spread from my foot to my knee. I suffered great agony. It would burn and itch all the time and discharge a great deal. My health was good with the exception of this sore. I tried a great many kinds of salve, but some would irritate the sore so that I could hardly stand the pain. I could not go near the fire without suffering intensely. Someone sent me papers containing testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I told my husband I would like to try this medicine. He got me a bottle and I found it helped me. I kept on taking it until my limb was completely healed. I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for the great benefit it has been to me. It cleanses the blood of all impurities and leaves it rich and pure." MRS. ANNA E. EAKER, Whitesey, Ohio.

You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla of all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic. Price 25c.

venom. Never have we known such absolute deliberation and pertinacity in wreaking vengeance and perpetrating wrong. He has kept the old state in one seething turmoil and alarm ever since he entered upon his high office. Already it appears as if "his hand will be against every man and every man's hand against him." Russell's pride and bull-headedness and desire to strike down his foes will bring him yet into great trouble. "Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall." The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."

All around the state the people are laughing over Russell's vanity, folly and stupidity in using the passes and then boasting of the act. It subjects him to just if severe censure. His course as to railroads has been such as to lay him open to the sharpest criticism when he dared to ride on free passes and then boast of his most censurable action. He says he "yielded" to the "pressure" of railroads. It was his cupidity that won the victory over him. He could not withstand the chances of gain for himself. That was most shameful, but it was white as compared with his stupid bravado afterwards. People will condemn his course. He has deliberately "put himself in a hole" to use a vulgarism. He has involved himself in a contradiction and his predicament is shameful and disgusting. His course is most censurable and without excuse or justification. He has been betrayed either by lust or a spirit of bullying or both. He has shown himself a demagogue of the first water, and a humbug of immense proportions. Take this from the Richmond (Va.) Times, which treats him to a half column comment:

"But let Governor Russell take either horn of the dilemma and his predicament is painful. If he received these passes with even the suspicion that they were intended in some way to influence him, he has done an unpardonable thing, and if he received them as 'courtesies,' he has rewarded the courtesy of the railroads by heaping abuse upon them and fighting them at every turn."

But now that he has been found out, he tries to crawl out of the predicament by saying that Judge Simonon, of the United States court, rides on a pass. "Simonon," he says "stands in with the monopoly crowd, and so long as he takes favors I'll take them. When he quits, I'll quit." We know nothing about what Judge Simonon does. But, accepting Governor Russell's statement as true, it seems to us a great deal more decent to accept favors from a corporation that one "stands in with" and is friendly to, than to accept favors from a corporation which one is always denouncing and fighting."

## LITERARY GOSSIP

Professor Edward Dowden's "French Literature" is received with great favor and is pronounced by as high authority as the London Athenaeum to be "the best history of French literature in the English language." The author is the distinguished professor of English literature in the University of Dublin. The London Saturday Review gives it a warm indorsement and says it "is a history of literature, as histories should be written."

Gilbert Murray's "Ancient Greek Literature" is well praised. We have seen but one discordant opinion. It meets with indorsement of many scholars and critics. The London Times says it "fairly represents the best conclusions of modern scholarship with regard to the Greeks."

Many years ago Professor Francis T. Palgrave, of Cambridge university, England, published a volume entitled "A Golden Treasury of Songs and Lyrics." It has been regarded through the years by critical culture and ability as the very best anthology that was ever published. It is regarded as well nigh perfect. He has quite recently added to it by publishing a second series made up of selections from more recent authors. It is not thought to be equal in excellence to the first series although full of merit. The selections as a whole are not considered so unobjectionable or admirable. It contains, however, a great deal of beauty. It draws upon Tennyson, Browning, Matthew Arnold and a great many other less famous singers. Price \$1.00.

The biography of Lord Tennyson was issued on the 12th of October. The third edition is now in preparation. Everybody who reads praises it as most excellent, displaying the most consummate tact, accurate and restrained judgment and exquisite taste. Oh, the price, \$10.00.

James Lane Allen's "The Choir Invisible" still charms with its music. It has reached its 60,000.

An inviting letter book, 16 mo, price 90 cents, is "Selections from the Prose of Matthew Arnold," one of the best stylists in England of the last half century. It gives twenty-two representative selections from Essays in Criticism, Essays, On Translating Homer, On the Study of Celtic Literature, Discourses in America, Culture and Anarchy, Literature and Dogma. With an introduction and notes.

Many books of reminiscences have been issued from the press in the last year or two. Among them is Dean Farrar's "Men I have Known," and a book by Aubrey De Vere, the Irish poet, that is pleasantly received and indorsed. There is also much epistolary literature coming out. We tried some of the celebrated Dean Swift's unpublished letters in the Atlantic Monthly and were easily satisfied for most were dull. Tennyson's letters are to be found in his life by his son. Mrs. Browning's letters will be soon out. She was possibly the greatest of English female poets. The correspondence of William Wilberforce is just out in England. Some letters of the greatest modern historian, Edward Gibbon, appeared not long ago.

Blackmore's last novel, "Daniel: A Romance of Surrey," is out with fourteen full page illustrations. All who have read his great novel, "Lorna Doone," one of the masterpieces in English fiction, will be glad to read this last work of an entertaining novelist. It is prophesied that it will rank next to the great novel among all his productions.

Talk about Scott's novels dying out. They are more read today than they were ten years ago. Lately two splendid editions were published by two leading houses and now an American house announces two other editions, one at \$1.25 and the other at 90 cents a volume.

William Morris, who died within a year, was a rare genius in verse and in prose. Those who never cultivated Morris (not Sir Edwin, not to be remotely compared with him) have lost much for in his own field he was both charming and incomparable. A posthumous romance by him has just been published. It is a prose fiction with all of his characteristics as a novelist it is said. We have not read it. It is said by the Tribune critic, who in some respects damns it, "that it would be hard to surpass the romantic flavor of this long narrative. It has the glamour of the wildwood, it is quaint, sunny, old-worldlike; in brief, it is a branch off the legitimate tree. But the branch has fallen into the tangled thickets and has been ground underfoot until it has lost all the strength, all the free independent elasticity of the parent bough." \* \* \* But, we repeat, the substance of this volume is enchanting. Morris was always on speaking terms with the wood folk, and when the reader plunges with him into the forest of Evilshaw, on the borders of the town high Utterhag, he feels the cool breath of the deep mysterious aisles across his face and discerns romantic forms amid the underbrush and long-hanging boughs. In this dim, far-away land Morris lets his imagination run riot."

We have always found Morris enchanting when we have taken to him for pleasure. He abounds in originality and beauties.

Mr. W. W. Newell has just published "King Arthur and the Table Round." Those who love Tennyson's immortal and unapproachable "Idylls of the King" and have not Sir Thomas Malory's book, will do well to get this new book. It is in two volumes. The Tribune critic gives this amusing bit of information:

"When Tennyson himself was deep in such historical studies, in preparation for his Idylls, Carlyle said of him despairingly, when asked what the poet was about: 'Alfred is sitting on a dung heap amid innumerable dead dogs.'"

Carlyle was an early and great admirer of the poet and held him to be the handsomest man in all England as well as one of the greatest.

Old Dr. Sam Johnson said he had read but one book twice—the Letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. That explains why he was some times such a poor critic of Shakespeare.

## SHARPS AND FLATS.

All the trade journals represent business as flourishing. The condition is accepted as satisfactory, although business is less active at present, and quite naturally they say, as it always slacks at this season. There are dailies that do not take so favorable a view and they are not of one party, but of all parties. The failures are less than they were for last year. For the last quarter the report is 2,881, against 3,757 for the corresponding months of 1896. The liabilities are but little over a third, which is certainly a heartful exhibit. The amount is \$25,601,188, against \$73,285,849; for the same period in 1896. In 1894 there were just seven more failures, while in 1893, the number ran up to 4,015 and the liabilities were \$82,469,821.

There is a growing opinion that Secretary Sherman will not continue in the cabinet much longer. His official days are believed to be numbered. This idea prevails and is often expressed in the public prints. When there is so much smoke there must be fire. There ought to be a basis of fact in so much speculation and rumors. It is given out as a new reason for fresh rumor of retirement, that General Fitz Lee held his interviews with the president and the assistant secretary of state instead of with Secretary Sherman. It is also said that in Washington there is a general opinion that the venerable Ohioan will have to retire. Whether really he is suffering from mental decay or no we may not say confidently, but that assertion has been made again and again in northern prints. He is probably not the man he was ten years ago. While in the senate some of his associates became satisfied of failing powers.

Typhoid fever in this country is more destructive than yellow fever here. And yet we hear of no typhoid panics and quarantines. Neither is there anything like such an effort made to stamp out typhoid. We all seem to me more or less "fever fools."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

That may be true as to mortality and still be misleading as to danger. Typhoid fever prevails in places at any time of the year, but yellow fever is killed out by cold. Typhoid is native to the country, but yellow jack has to be imported, is an exotic. Typhoid fever is a dreadful disease and often proves very fatal in families. It can be stamped out or its rapid communication can be avoided. Yellow fever comes into favorable communities and spreads like wild fire, killing some times more in a month than would die of typhoid in the same communities in five years. In Wilmington in a few weeks 1,100 people died of yellow fever in 1862. That is a much greater num-

ber than have died here of typhoid in the last quarter of a century. So the above is about "fever fools" by an ignoramus.

## SNAPS.

Hanna is scared, but he will probably pull through. He may fare badly if the 41,000 negro voters should actually revolt against his bossism.

General Washington's diary in 1789, fixes the location of the first cotton mill in this country at Beverly, Mass. He visited it that year.

The old national song of England is "Britania Rules the Waves." The improved reading now is "England rules the World." See as to bimetalism.

Let it borne in mind that "dollar wheat" does not mean a dollar a bushel for the farmer. He gets but little over 80 cents. The remainder goes to the speculator. It does mean higher flour for the working man.

There is a threatened disruption in the British Tory cabinet. If Lord Salisbury retires there will be a scramble for his place as premier. There are three aspirants—Balfour, nephew of Salisbury, Duke of Devonshire and Joseph Chamberlain. Balfour is probably the ablest man.

A northern newspaper says it is only the inexperienced players who are either seriously injured or killed. It says: "The teams which hold the highest standard in the game do not kill or cripple themselves or their opponents." That is not sustained by the English or American records in the past.

A panic in a church proves more destructive to life than a skirmish in battle. Think of the great horror of fifty-four people being tramped to death and eighty others badly injured. It is a fact that most people lose their heads when a big scare starts. The awful calamity referred to was reported in yesterday's Messenger and occurred in Russia.

One of the most absurd things in newspapers that favor the gold standard is the pretended confidence that the 6,288,866 voters in 1896, for silver had forgotten their record and were not for it. So far from this, we have no doubt where one has fallen away two who opposed have come in. Lying and misrepresenting bring no victory necessarily.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The girl who tries to imitate a man is idiotic, but the imitation if often very flattering just the same.

With Weyler's return to Spain the scenes of bloodshed will be transferred to gory gridirons of our eastern colleges.—Louisville Post.

American office-seekers must be losing their energy. They have not yet besieged the president for the appointment of governor of the territory of Hawaii.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The British editor is beginning to suspect that poor old John Sherman is merely a scarecrow. In this matter, the British editor is eminently correct.—Atlanta Constitution.

An Ohio paper pronounces Mark Hanna a political coward. This is a new one on Mark. Heretofore he has been accused of being altogether too forward.—Washington Post.

The law of the United States makes standard silver dollars a legal tender for unlimited amounts in payment of all debts, public and private. A greenback is a public debt, and therefore payable by law in silver. The same is true of United States bonds and interest coupons.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

We believe that there is force in the people to carry out their will through legislation, and to impress their wishes on the men who make and execute and interpret the laws. While the people have this power there will never be a civil war on class lines.—San Francisco Examiner.

## A Violent Storm in the Northwest

Denver, Colo., October 28.—Denver was today and last night the center of a big wind and snow storm, doing damage to property estimated to exceed in the aggregate \$100,000. The greatest damage is sustained by the electric light and telephone companies. One company has 4,000 miles of wires down. Most of the railroads are completely blocked. The storm was most severe between Denver and Pueblo, but it extended to southern Wyoming, northeastern Utah and western Kansas and Nebraska. Considerable damage occurred in Cripple Creek, where mining operations were interfered with to an extent. The storm came so suddenly that ranchmen did not have an opportunity to shelter their stock, but the fall temperature is not considered by experts great enough to endanger the lives of cattle. The city is in darkness tonight as the mayor compelled the electric light company to cut off circuits on account of their dangerous condition.

## Special Term of Duplin Court

(Special to The Messenger.) Raleigh, N. C., October 26.—The governor orders a special civil term of Duplin superior court for December. The judge to hold it is not yet named.

## THE WISE CHILD KNOWS HIS FATHER



WILL SEE THAT HE IS SUITABLY AND BECOMINGLY DRESSED FOR THE WINTER AT THE SAME TIME THAT HIS PARENT BUYS HIS WINTER SUIT, AND THE WISE CHILD GUESSES THAT HE WILL BUY IT RIGHT HERE FROM FORMER EXPERIENCE. THERE IS NO PLACE IN THE CITY WHERE YOU CAN FIND SUCH STYLISH, WELL FITTING CLOTHING AT SUCH PHENOMENAL PRICES AS AT THIS STORE.

J. M. SOLKY  
17 AND 19 MARKET STREET.

## The Georgies Not to Invite Bryan to New York

New York, October 28.—The campaign committee of the Henry George forces decided tonight after a long meeting not to formally invite William J. Bryan to come to New York. It was stated that the Henry George forces believe they now have Tammany at a disadvantage in this respect. They claim that Mr. Bryan has declined to come in response to an invitation from Tammany, and this they claim is practically a triumph for Henry George. If Bryan were asked to come in the interests of Henry George and should refuse, the Georgies argue that it would reduce them to the level of Tammany in Bryan's estimation. Of course, said a prominent member of the committee, if Mr. Bryan decides to come here and make a speech for Mr. George we will be too glad to welcome him. We will meet him at the train with a band and a procession and make his stay real pleasant; but we shall not invite him. If he wants to come let him be the judge.

Henry George spoke in the ice palace on upper Lexington avenue tonight to a large and noisy audience. After the cheering had subsided, Mr. George, among other things said: "Yes, I remember 1888. I remember the courage and devotion which elected me then. I remember how by a juncture of corrupt combinations I was counted out then. No, I shall not be counted out now. This time the laws are much better than then. We shall be more careful as to the watchers at the polls. This time every vote will be counted."

## English-French Complications in Africa

Paris, October 26.—The Journal says news has reached Lagos from the Dahomey Hinterland to the effect that complications are imminent at Nikki and elsewhere in Borgu, of which territory Nikki is the capital and which, it is claimed in England, belongs to Great Britain by virtue of a treaty concluded with the king of Borgu prior to the treaties made with that monarch by representatives of France.

It is added that on receipt of the news referred to, M. Lebon, the minister for the colonies, who is now in Senegambia looking after French interests, immediately dispatched reinforcements to Dahomey.

Lagos, West Coast of Africa, October 26.—A detachment of the West Indian regiment stationed here has started for the frontier of the Hinterland. A semi-official statement regarding the reported trouble in West Africa was issued this evening. It says: The news from West Africa forebodes great difficulties in Nikki and in Borgu. The Niger Company (British) is sending officers there to incite rebellion and distribute arms to the natives. In view of this situation French troops have been dispatched to that district from Senegal, as a preventive measure. Moreover, the British negotiators for a settlement of the Niger question have been in Paris for over a week and everything points to Great Britain seeking to let matters drag. Seemingly she does not intend to discuss the question; but means will undoubtedly be found to foil these tactics.

London, October 26.—Replying to the semi-official statement concerning the dangerous state of affairs in West Africa issued in Paris this evening, the British colonial officials tonight declared that there does not seem to be any reasonable fear of complications at Nikki, "provided the French government behaves reasonably." But, it was added at the colonial office, Great Britain has taken the determination to more effectually police her territory and if the French persist in trespassing complications will naturally ensue.

## The Fifth Infantry Ordered to Nashville

Washington, October 26.—The war department has at last communicated with the Fifth infantry, which an Atlanta dispatch reported to be wandering around in the Georgia mountains beyond reach of communication. Late yesterday afternoon word came to the department that the troops were on their way from Chattanooga, where they had been camped, to their home station at Fort McPherson, near Atlanta. At the time of report they were marching somewhere between Calhoun and Kingston, Tenn. A telegraph order was at once sent to the latter point to await the arrival there of the troops, to take the train immediately for Nashville, where they are set down as one of the attractions during the closing hours of the exposition.

General Wilson, chief of the engineers of the army, wants to prepare for war in these pipelines to the extent of an expenditure of \$5,810,000 upon coatwise fortifications.

**SENT FREE To any Address.**  
Our New Illustrated Catalogue and Price-List of  
**GUNS, ATHLETIC and SPORTING GOODS.**  
Most Complete Line in America.  
At Very Interesting Prices.  
**E. C. MEACHAM ARMS CO.,**  
St. Louis, Mo.

so 24 131

## THE JAMES SPRUNT INSTITUTE, KENANSVILLE, N. C.

The announcements for the next session of this School are now ready. Any man who wants to see one of our interesting reading by addressing a postal card to Rev. V. Lancaster, Kenansville, N. C. For the motto of the Trustees is: The best possible school for the least possible cost. SESSION OPENS SEPTEMBER 8th.

R. V. LANCASTER, President.